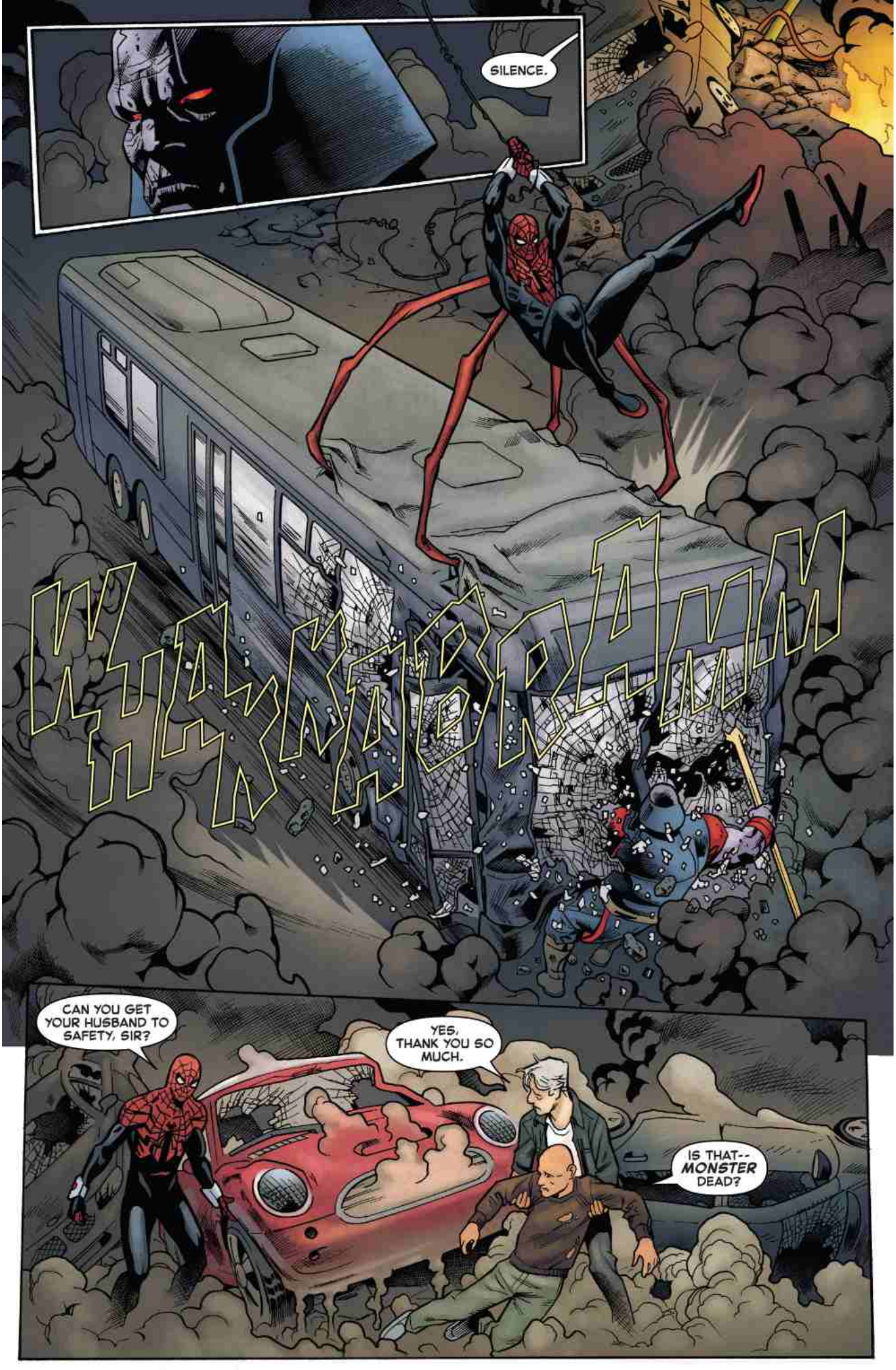
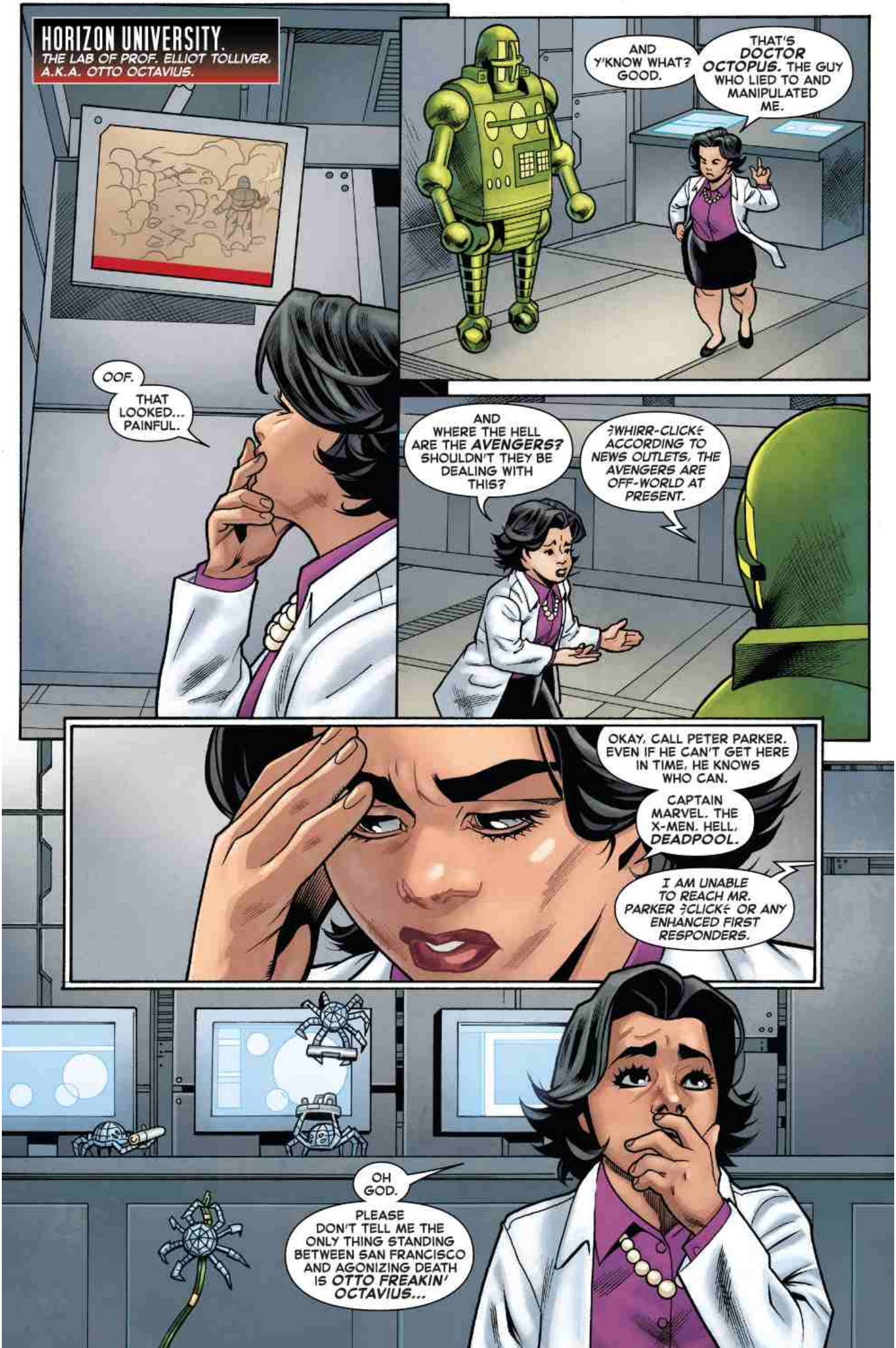
SUICIDAL FOOLS!
I AM TERRAX THE TAMER, ONCE HERALD OF GALACTUS THE WORLD-DEVOURER!
YOUR CHOICES ARE SIMPLE AND CLEAR--
--BOW TO YOUR NEW MONARCH...
SCRRRNCCHHH
...OR DIE SCREAMING!
NAT
S.W

I'M STUCK. YOU HAVE TO GO!
LIKE I'D LEAVE YOU NOW, WHEN I'M TOO OLD AND UGLY TO FIND A NEW HUSBAND. ONE MORE TRY, PAUL.
DAMN IT, GENE, GET OUT OF HERE! WHILE THERE'S STILL--
--TIME.
YOUR BELOVED SPEAKS TRULY, OLD ONE. HIS LIFE IS FORFEIT. BUT TERRAX IS A BENEVOLENT KING.
BEND THE KNEE--SHOW THAT YOUR OBEDIENCE TO ME SUPERSEDES ALL ELSE--AND YOU SHALL LIVE.
W-WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER FORTY YEARS. FORTY YEARS! IN SPITE OF A LOT WORSE THAN YOU STANDING IN OUR WAY.
WE'VE LIVED TOGETHER. IF WE'RE GOING TO DIE TOGETHER, I'M OKAY WITH THAT.
GUTTER-DWELLING WORM.
YOU WISH FOR DEATH? VERY WELL. TERRAX GIVES YOU--


SILENCE.
WHAM
CAN YOU GET YOUR HUSBAND TO SAFETY, SIR?
YES, THANK YOU SO MUCH.
IS THAT-- MONSTER DEAD?

HARDLY.
WHHSSTT
KN NG GH
I'D FORGOTTEN HOW ESPECIALLY PLEASURABLE IT IS TO KILL YOU EARTHERS.
FMMF
HNGH!
BRAKK
TO SILENCE YOUR YAPPING MOUTHS. ERASE YOUR ARROGANT BRAVADO.
I AM *TERRAX!* I SOAR THE COSMIC WINDS! BATHE IN THE CORONAS OF SUNS!
PLANETS THEMSELVES BEND TO MY WILL!
BKRKKRNCH

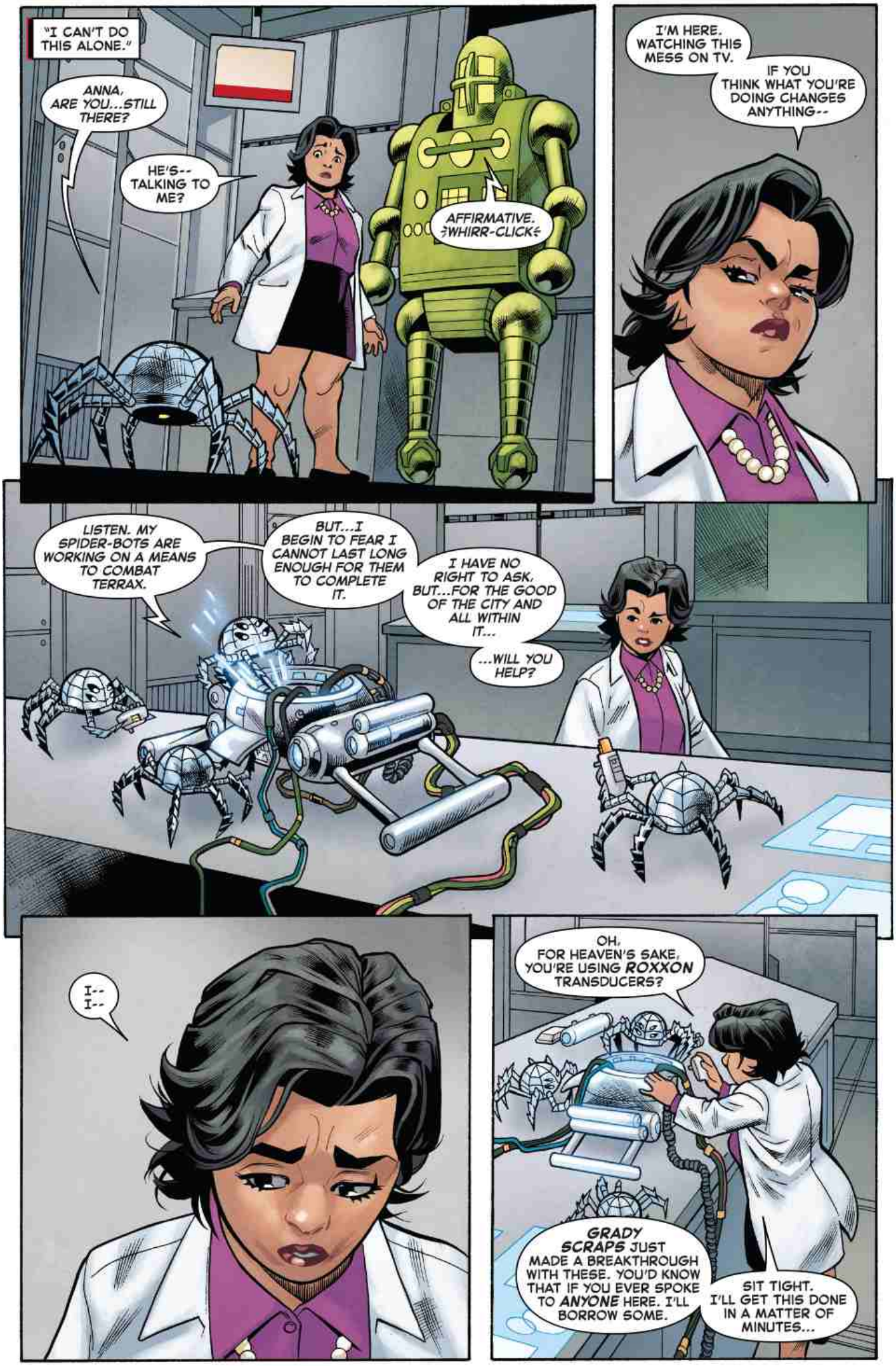

HORIZON UNIVERSITY.
THE LAB OF PROF. ELLIOT TOLLIVER. A.K.A. OTTO OCTAVIUS.
OOF.
THAT LOOKED... PAINFUL.
AND Y'KNOW WHAT? GOOD.
THAT'S DOCTOR OCTOPUS. THE GUY WHO LIED TO AND MANIPULATED ME.
AND WHERE THE HELL ARE THE AVENGERS? SHOULDN'T THEY BE DEALING WITH THIS?
⸗WHIRR-CLICK⸗ ACCORDING TO NEWS OUTLETS, THE AVENGERS ARE OFF-WORLD AT PRESENT.
OKAY, CALL PETER PARKER. EVEN IF HE CAN'T GET HERE IN TIME, HE KNOWS WHO CAN.
CAPTAIN MARVEL. THE X-MEN. HELL, DEADPOOL.
I AM UNABLE TO REACH MR. PARKER ⸗CLICK⸗ OR ANY ENHANCED FIRST RESPONDERS.
OH GOD.
PLEASE DON'T TELL ME THE ONLY THING STANDING BETWEEN SAN FRANCISCO AND AGONIZING DEATH IS OTTO FREAKIN' OCTAVIUS...

W-WELL STRUCK. BUT I HAVE WEAPONS OF MY OWN.
DO YOU? A PITY YOU'LL NEVER GET TO--
SPLANG
DIG THIS!
GET IT? I HIT HIM WITH A SHOVEL AND SAID "DIG THIS!"
AT LAST! ATTACK HIM, MY NIGHT SHIFT! TOGETHER WE WILL--
OUCH
SHHK

WE QUIT.
THIS IS WAY OUT OF OUR WEIGHT CLASS.
I'LL BE FINE. JUST TAKE ME TO THE CRAFTS STORE FOR A NEEDLE AND THREAD.
YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY FOR IT. I'M A LITTLE SHORT. GET IT?
YOUR ERSTWHILE ALLIES FLEE, SMALL ONE.
THEY ARE FAR WISER THAN YOU.
THEY ARE MERCENARIES. SELF-INTERESTED COWARDS AT HEART.
WHILE I AM FAR SUPERIOR.
AAGGHH!
SKREEEEE

I AM PREPARED FOR ANY FOE! SONIC ATTACKS!
NERVE GAS!
FFSSSs
AND FOR THE COUP DE GRACE--
--ALL THE POWER IN THE CITY'S GRID!
SHOCKWAVE

ARE YOU...
...QUITE DONE?
FOOL OF A MORTAL!
I POSSESS THE POWER COSMIC!
VVRAKKAASHHH
NNAAGGHH!
MULTIPLE BROKEN RIBS... SECOND-AND THIRD-DEGREE BURNS...


"I CAN'T DO THIS ALONE."
ANNA, ARE YOU...STILL THERE?
HE'S-- TALKING TO ME?
AFFIRMATIVE. ⇄WHIRR-CLICK⇆
I'M HERE. WATCHING THIS MESS ON TV.
IF YOU THINK WHAT YOU'RE DOING CHANGES ANYTHING--
LISTEN. MY SPIDER-BOTS ARE WORKING ON A MEANS TO COMBAT TERRAX.
BUT...I BEGIN TO FEAR I CANNOT LAST LONG ENOUGH FOR THEM TO COMPLETE IT.
I HAVE NO RIGHT TO ASK, BUT...FOR THE GOOD OF THE CITY AND ALL WITHIN IT...
...WILL YOU HELP?
I-- I--
OH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, YOU'RE USING ROXXON TRANSDUCERS?
GRADY SCRAPS JUST MADE A BREAKTHROUGH WITH THESE. YOU'D KNOW THAT IF YOU EVER SPOKE TO ANYONE HERE. I'LL BORROW SOME.
SIT TIGHT. I'LL GET THIS DONE IN A MATTER OF MINUTES...

...JUST HOLD OUT A WHILE LONGER.
KNCCH
FDDD
NNRRHH...
I... SHALL.
I SHALL PERSEVERE!
YOUR STONE SHELL IS NIGH INDESTRUCTIBLE, TERRAX. CAN YOU SAY THE SAME...
...FOR YOUR INTERIOR?
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BWHOOOM

HA HA HA!
DO YOU NOT SEE, FOOL?
NOTHING YOU DO CAN HARM ME!
RRRRAAAAGGGH!
CHHHKKK

YOU ARE DOOMED!
SHK
SHK
SHNGG
MUST KEEP MOVING!
I CAN'T REMEMBER EVER FEELING THIS LEVEL OF PAIN.
BUT I MUST--
THIS PLANET IS DOOMED!
DONG
KKRTCCH
WELL, DOCTOR. WHAT'S THE PROGNOSIS?
BEST GUESS. NNNPH...INTERNAL BLEEDING, MAJOR CONCUSSION.
IS TERRAX RIGHT? HAVE I FAILED AND DOOMED THE PLANET?
NEVER.

WHAT YOU FAIL TO UNDERSTAND ABOUT EARTH... NNPH...
...IS THAT WE WILL FIGHT TO THE END.
WE WILL USE EVERY WEAPON AT OUR COMMAND.
AND IF THOSE FAIL--
--WE WILL USE YOURS!

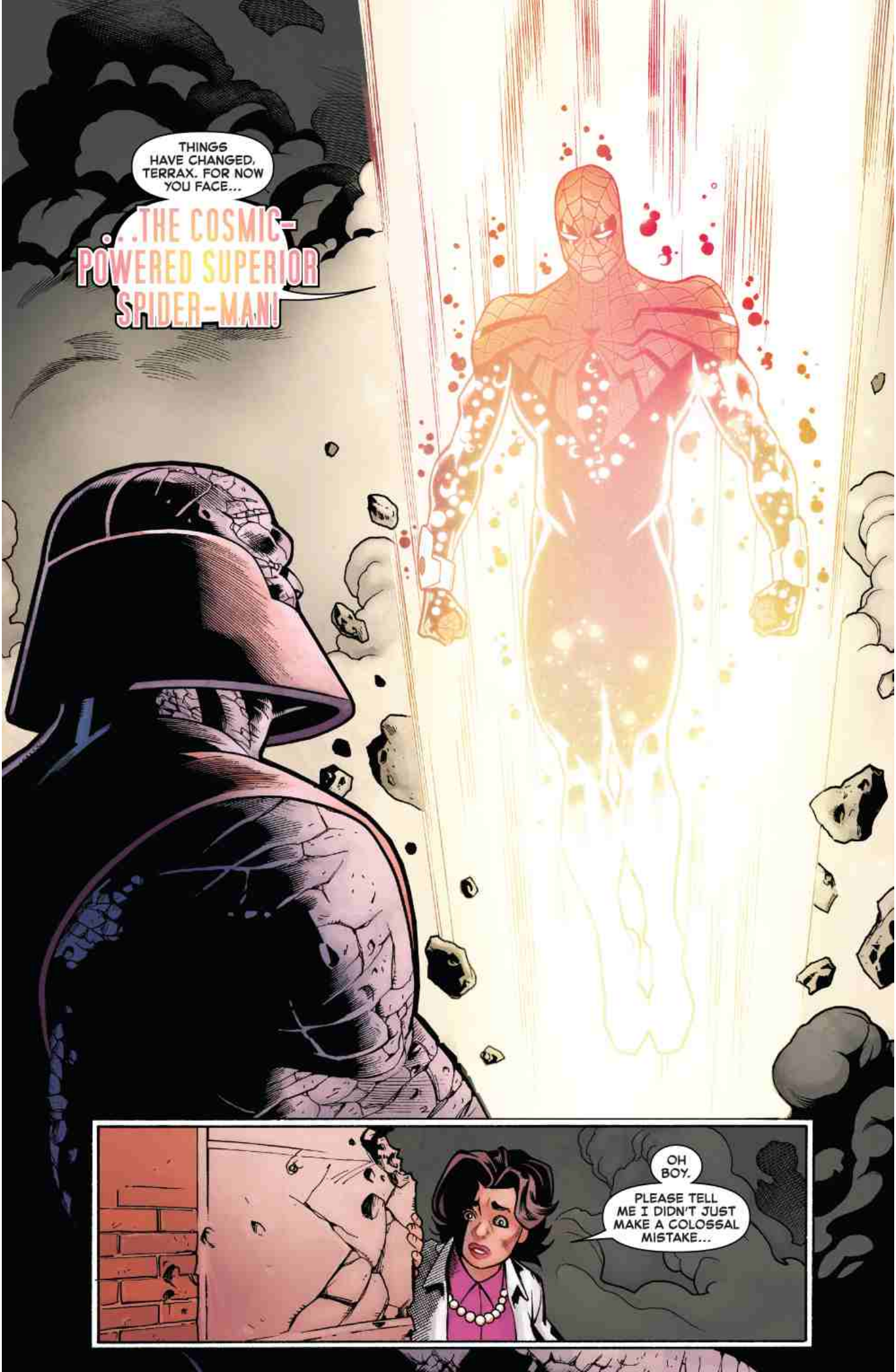
WHAT--?
YOU FORGET YOURSELF, EARTHER SCUM. THE AX IS PART OF ME.
I NEED NOT HOLD IT TO COMMAND IT.
SHIZZAATTT
NNAARRHHH!
HKK-- KKCHH--
OTTO! LISTEN TO ME! YOU CAN'T GIVE UP NOW!
A-ANNA?
IT'S READY.

I'LL GET IT TO YOU AS FAST AS I CAN--
NO! NNPH...IT'S TOO DANGEROUS. MERELY LEAVE IT IN FRONT OF HORIZON.
I WILL PROVIDE TRANSPORTATION.
OTTO, YOU SOUND AWFUL...
I'M--NNNPH... FINE. EVERYTHING IS GOING...ACCORDING TO PLAN.
DO NOT LET THE CRETINS SEE YOU. THEY ARE... UNPH...QUITE MAD.
YOU CAN BARELY SPEAK. CAN YOU HOLD OUT UNTIL THEY GET THERE?
I AM FINE--
HRRAAAGGHH!
ENOUGH!
FWOOSH

WAIT!
TAKE ME WITH YOU. I BUILT THAT THING. YOU MIGHT NEED ME.
NO SKIN OFF MY NOSE. YOU WANNA BE WHERE THE ACTION IS...
...I'M HAPPY TO HAVE ANOTHER TARGET FOR THE CRAZY ALIEN THAT ISN'T ME.
UPDATING...PROGNOSIS. THIRD-DEGREE BURNS ON MY BACK. INTERNAL BLEEDING HAS INCREASED. DON'T HAVE TIME.
YOU WERE A SPIRITED FOE, SMALL ONE. BUT TO CHALLENGE THE POWER OF TERRAX...
WELL, I'M SURE YOU EARTHERS HAVE AN APT METAPHOR FOR SUCH STUPIDITY.
THE BATTLE IS LOST. YOU HAVE FAILED YOUR CITY.
AND IT IS TIME FOR BOTH YOU AND IT TO DIE.
BRRRMMM

CAN'T MOVE...MUCH LESS EVADE HIM ANYMORE. MUST DELAY.
WHAT WAS THAT, LITTLE THING?
THE METAPHOR...YOU WANTED...
DUMB AS A ROCK...
WHAT?
THIS IS AS CLOSE AS WE CAN GET!
IT WILL SERVE.
DO IT, OTTO!
NNPH...
MOVE, YOU BLASTED BODY. YOU WEREN'T BUILT TO FAIL ME.
WHAT TRICKERY--
A DEVICE VICTOR VON DOOM HAS USED A TIME OR TWO.
AND IF THAT DROP-OUT COULD USE IT TO STEAL THE SILVER SURFER'S POWER...
...I CAN EASILY DRAIN YOURS!

SHRRAAKKK
AAAGGHHH!
N-NO...
I WILL... NOT...
...ALLOW THIS!
BRRRUM
A CLEVER GAMBIT. BUT TOO LATE.
YOU'VE BEEN CRUSHED, SPIDER.
KAZZAAKKK
HARDLY.


THINGS HAVE CHANGED, TERRAX. FOR NOW YOU FACE...
...THE COSMIC-POWERED SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN!
OH BOY.
PLEASE TELL ME I DIDN'T JUST MAKE A COLOSSAL MISTAKE...